

AUSTEN
HENRY
MORALES

EXILESTM AND THE UNCANNY[®] X-MEN[®]

UNNATURAL INSTINCTS PART 2 OF 3



ONE MILE NORTH OF
XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR THE GIFTED

FIVE MINUTES AGO







Hulk, get the kid out of here!

Did I take you unaware, "Wolverine"?
Were you overconfident and surprised by my speed and agility?



Were you shocked to learn my bones are strong enough to match up to your metal claws?

The natural bones of Homo-Superior?



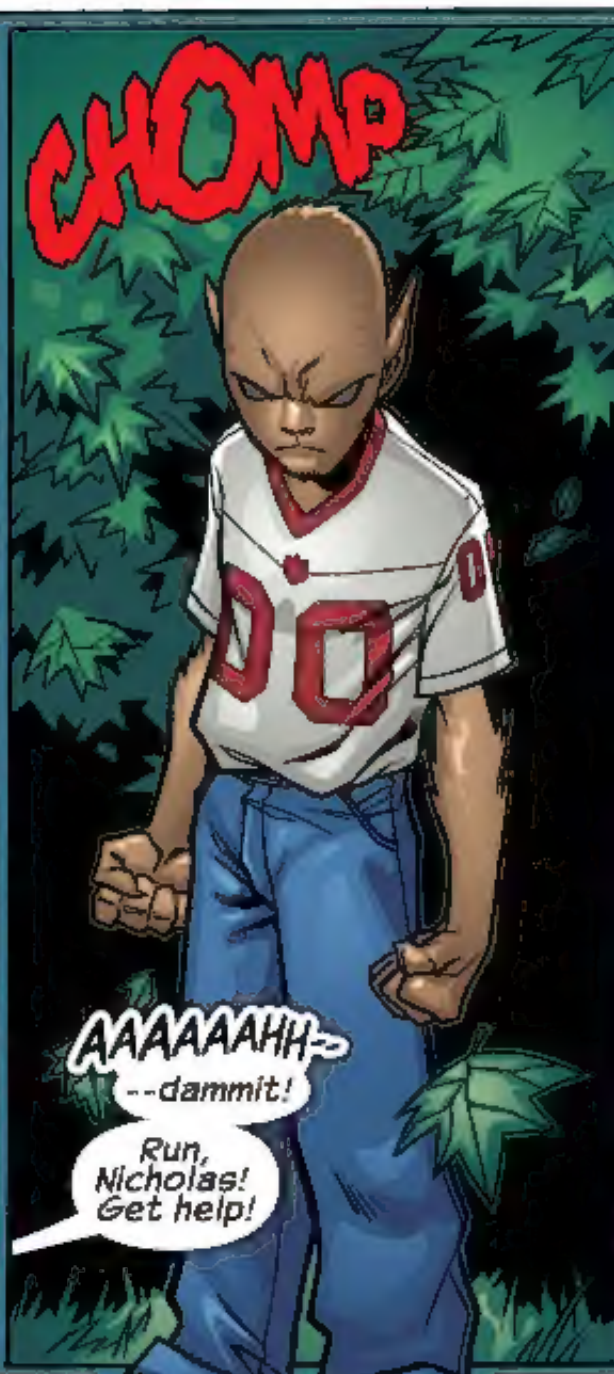
Nature adapting to survive the "new threat" of metal?

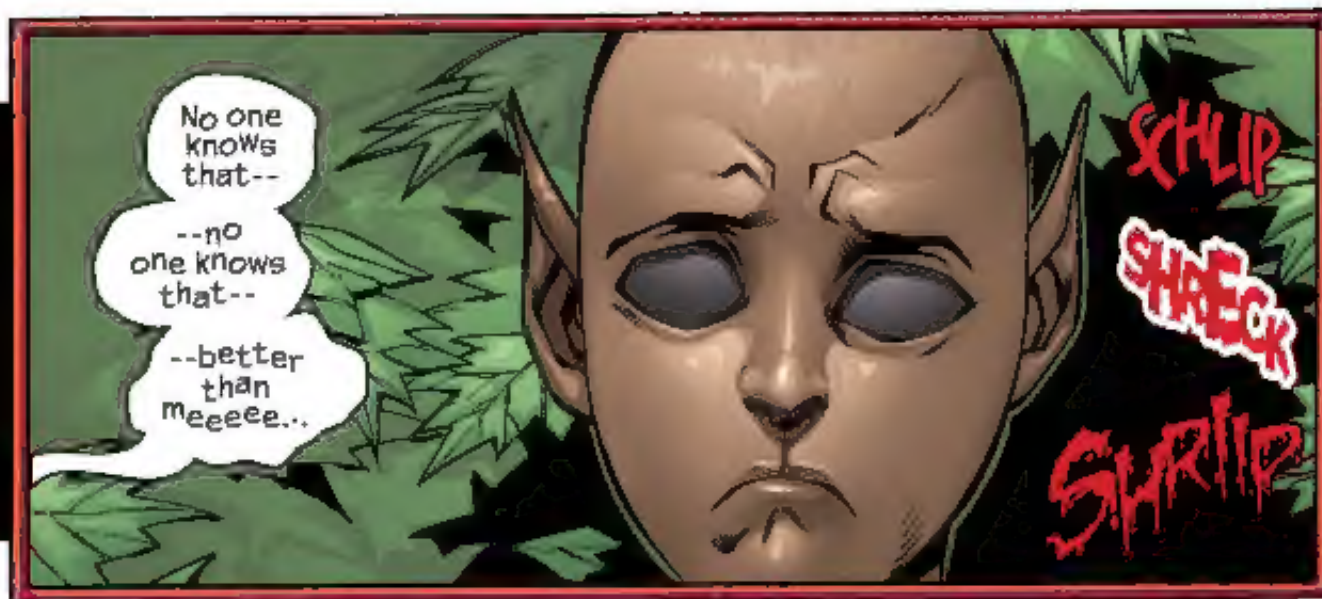


"Yes, Logan, you can take them...
...right?"



Wolverine, there's no way, I can't--
Please... not again...

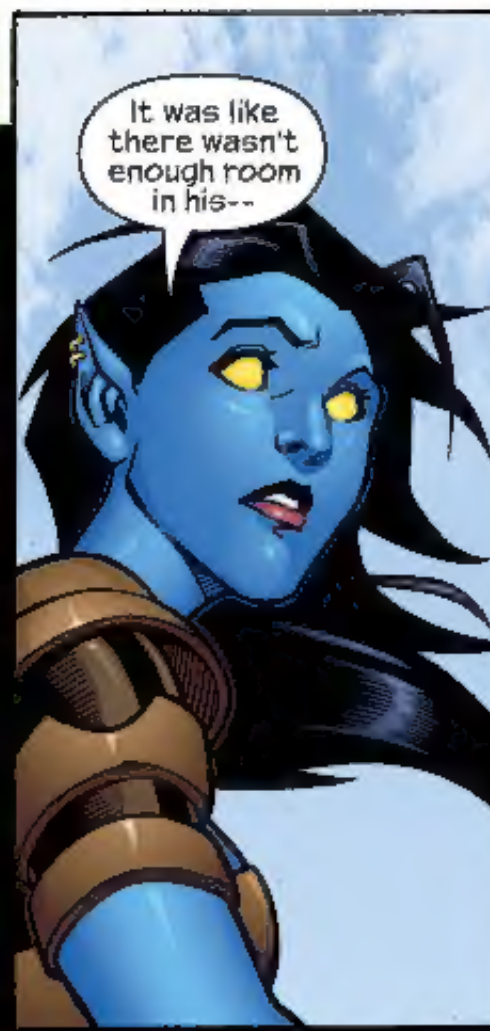






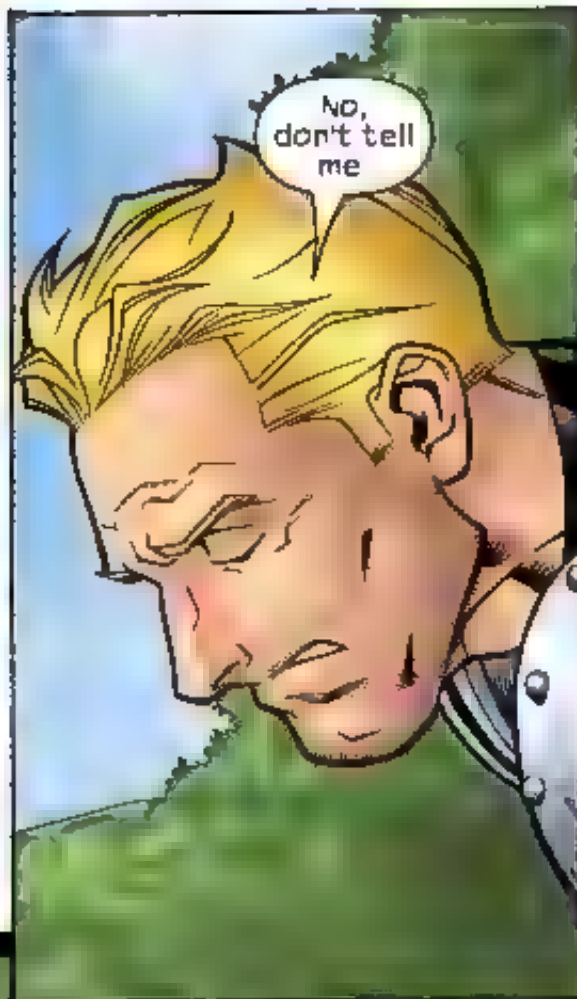




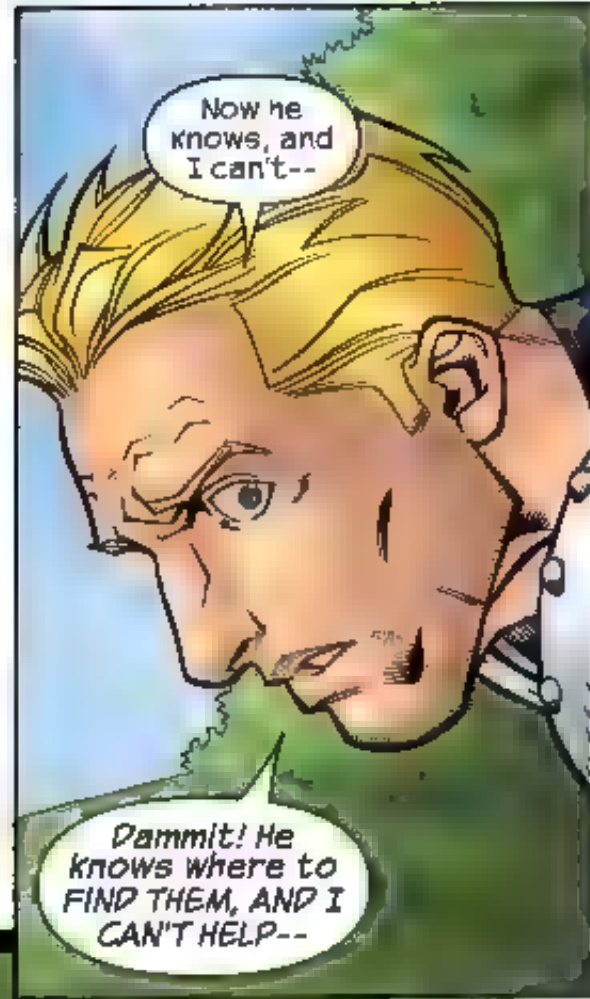




Yes.
They're on
the way to
the hospital with
Juggernaut and
Nightcrawler,
but I think--



No,
don't tell
me



Now he
knows, and
I can't--

Dammit! He
knows where to
FIND THEM, AND I
CAN'T HELP--



Kill
me.

You have
to kill me *now*
before he--

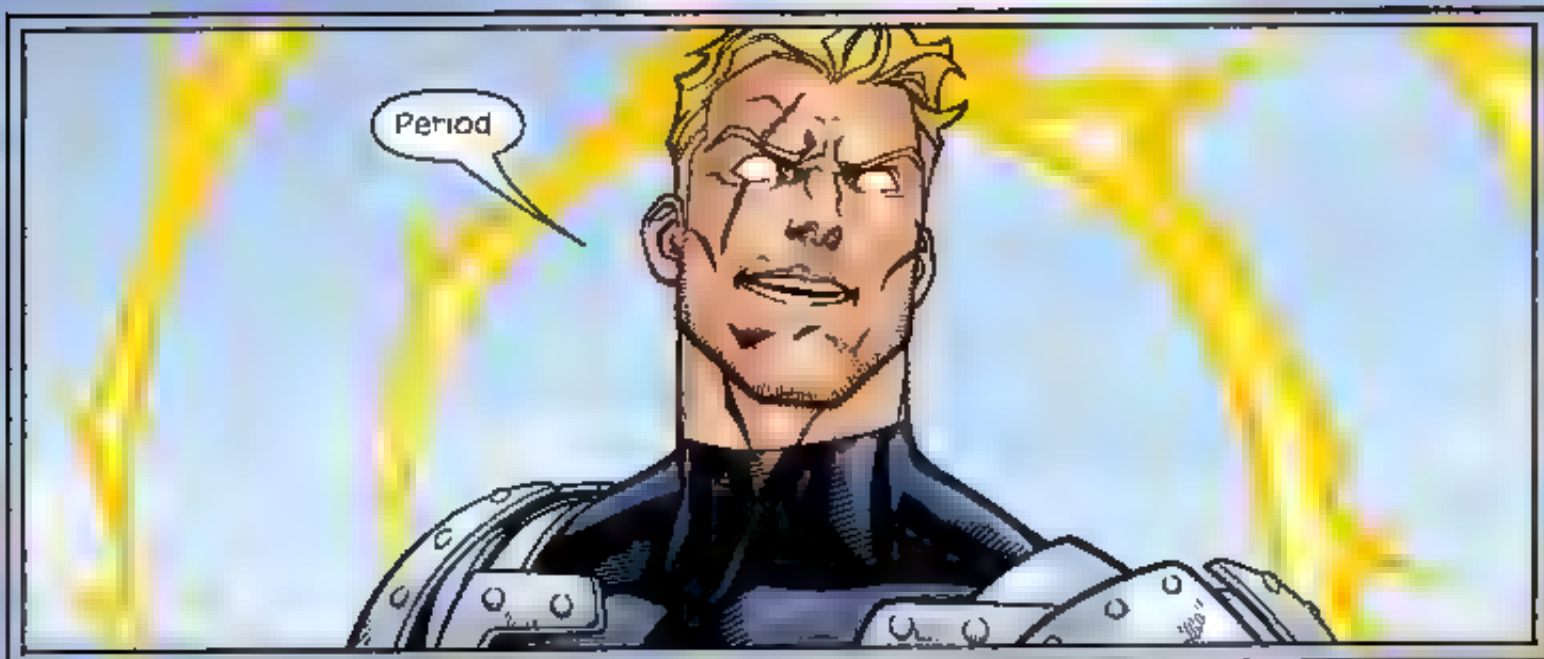
--before
he regains
this body

I can shoot
some b a s t s, but I
don't think they're
strong enough. And
I'd rather--

Are you
sure there's
no other
way?



Actually,
there's *no*
way



Period

LOBO
TECH,
WHITE
PLAINS,
NY



Ilyana?

You can't be
serious about
this.

I'm *deadly*
serious, Sunfire. It's
our mission.

We need Angel's
blood to heal the kid.
So he comes back with
us, he helps us end our
mission.

— or I will
drain his blood
myself and take
it back in a
bucket.



Ilyana, don't
do this. It's
pointless.

You make it sound like
we go home at the end
of *this* mission, and it
never works that
way.

Get
your butt
away from
me.

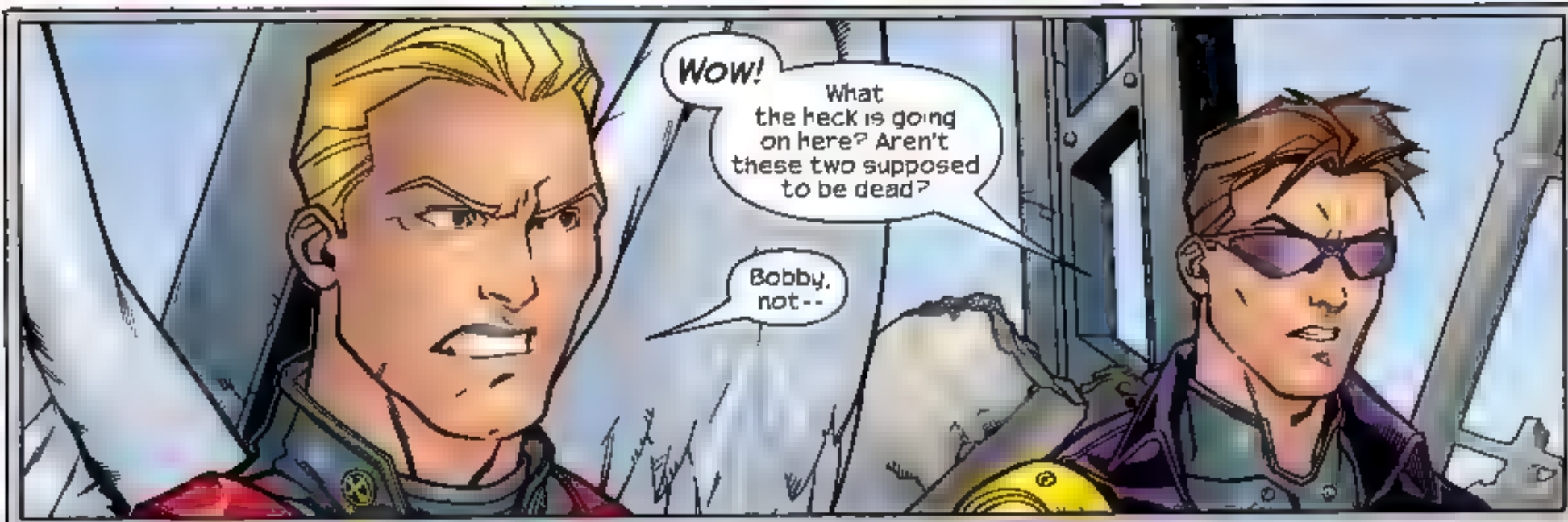


You *think* it might
not be this time,
but it *could*
be.

And I'm not
letting this fool
stop us because
he's lovesick.

Ilyana,
don't be
stupid!

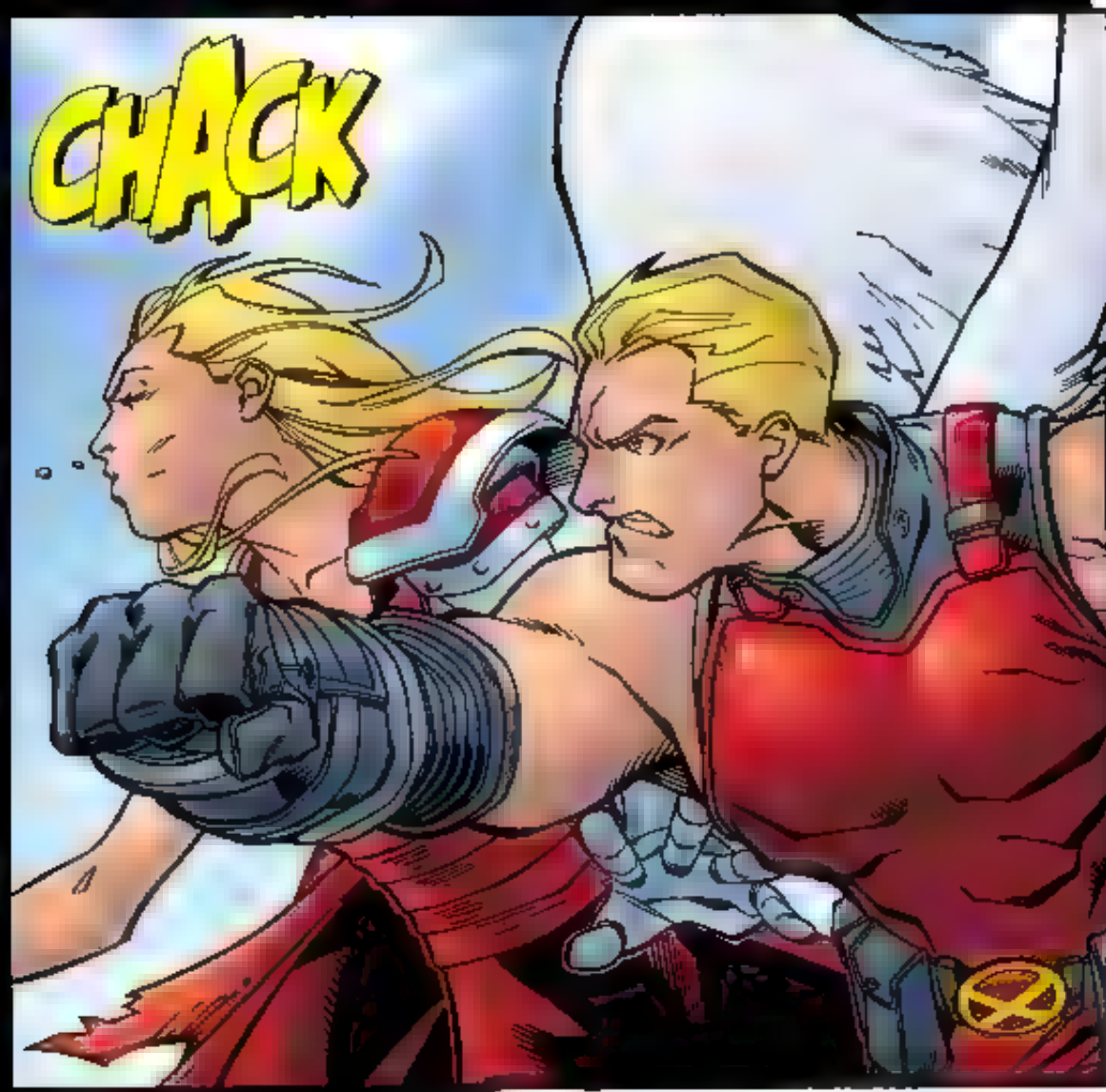
These are
the X-Men,
and—



Wow!

What
the heck is going
on here? Aren't
these two supposed
to be dead?

Bobby,
not--

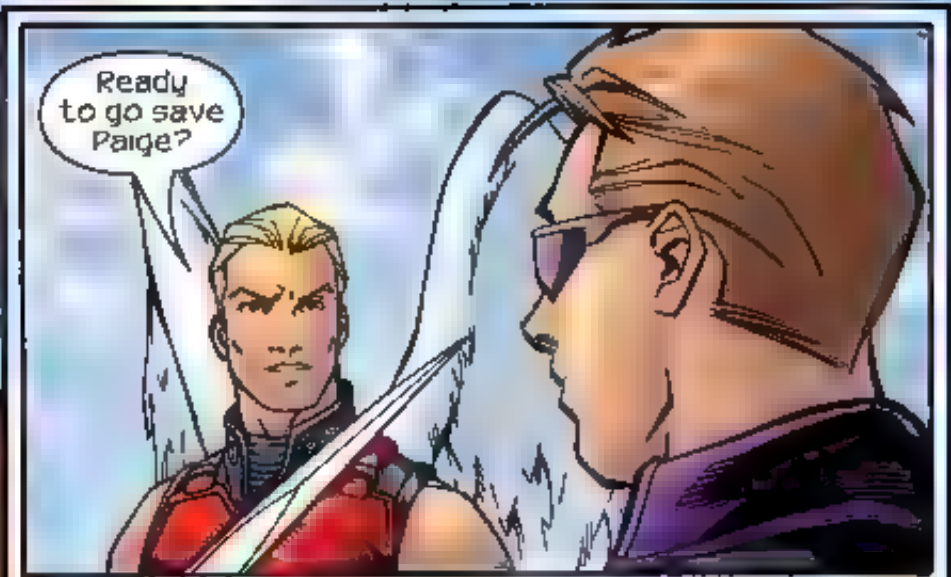




Dude, you got steel lining in those gloves?

No, I'm just bad-ass

No kidding.



Ready to go save Paige?



I'd like to come with you to help

Things got way out of hand here

I'm Sunfire-- and we're from a different reality--

we I, just want to help.

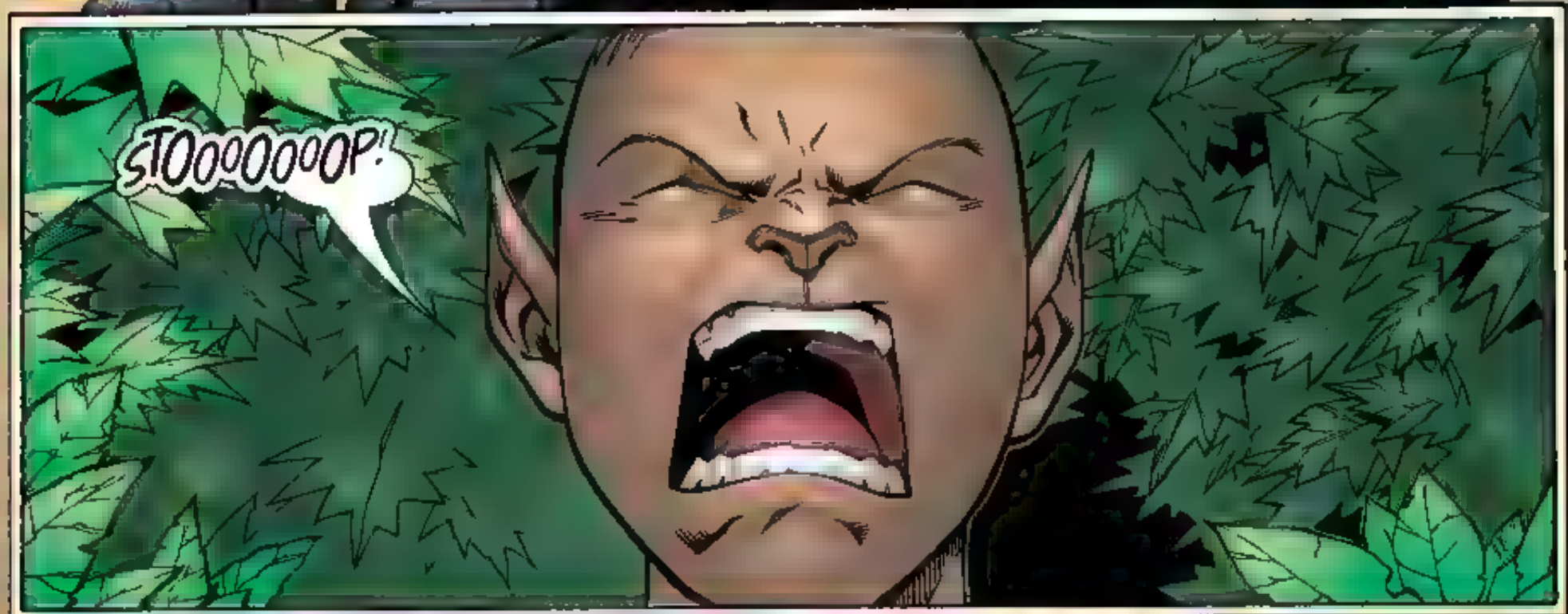
All right. That explains a lot--

--but what about her?

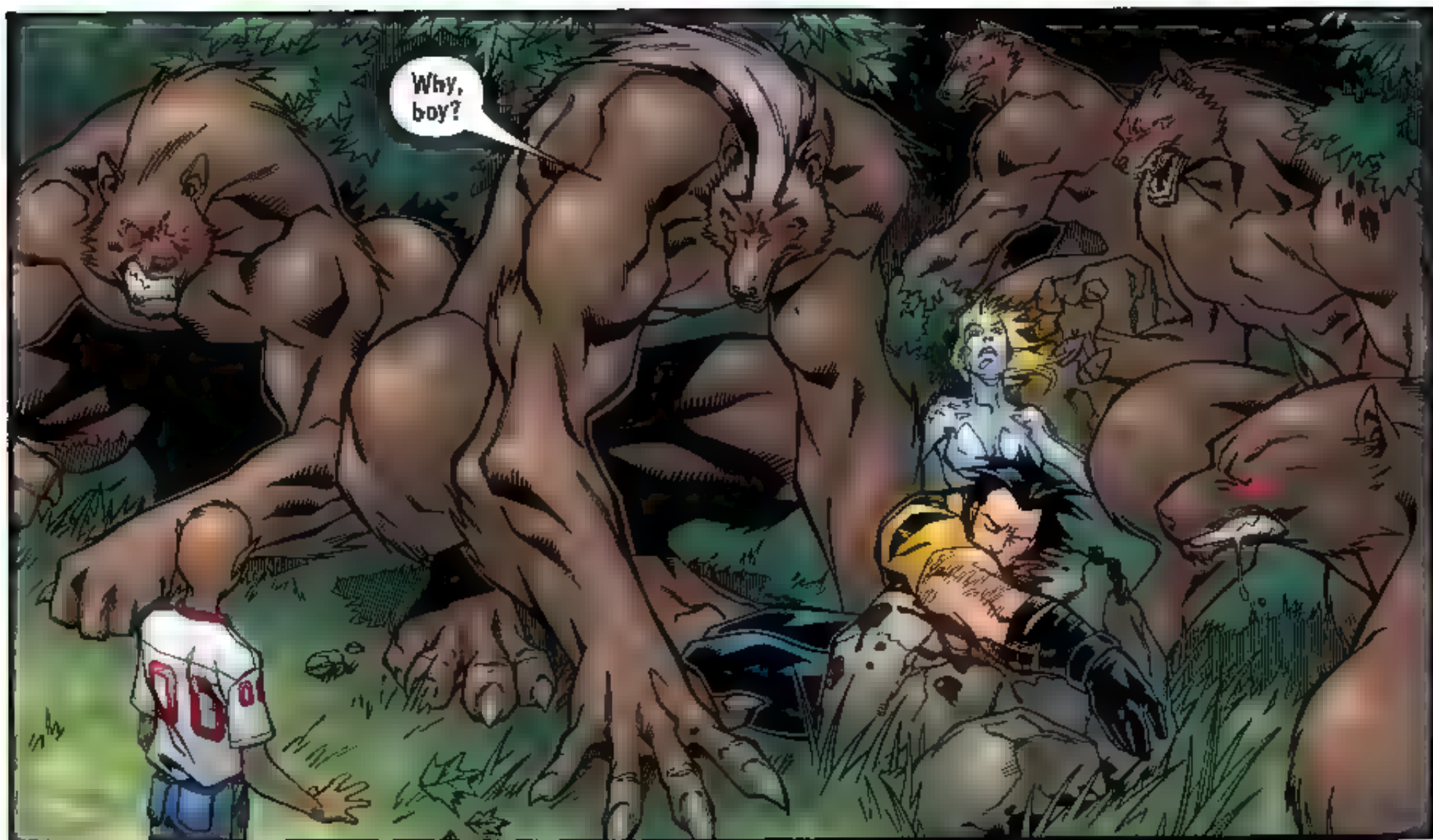
She looks comfortable to me.



She and I-- we're not really close



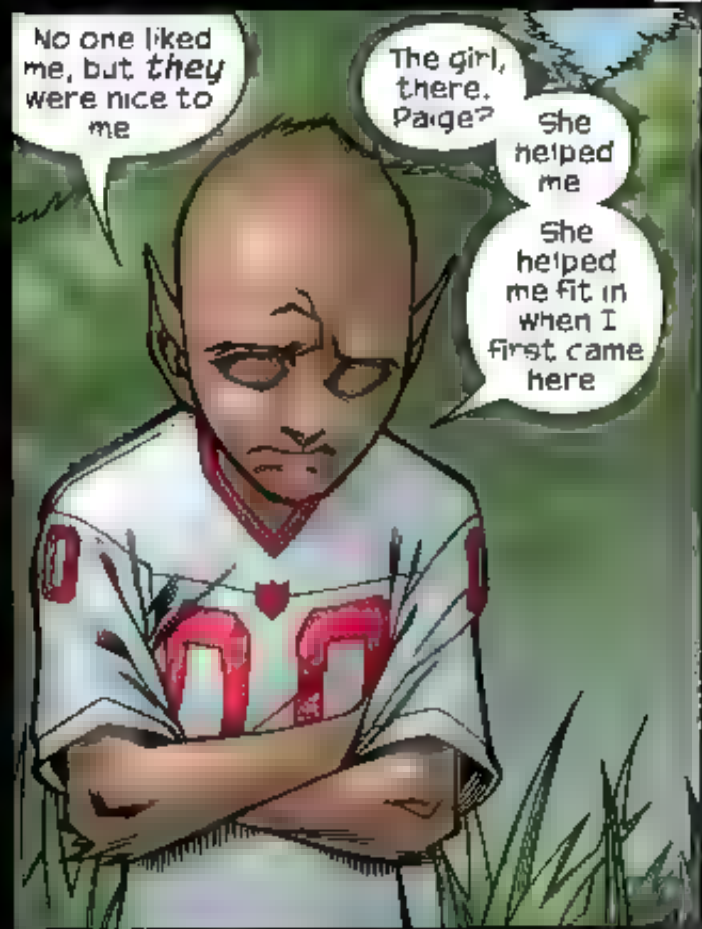
STOOOOOOOP!



Why, boy?



I just--
they gave me a home. A place to stay.



No one liked me, but they were nice to me.

The girl, there, Paige?

She helped me.

She helped me fit in when I first came here.



"Fit in?"

You don't "fit in" with them.

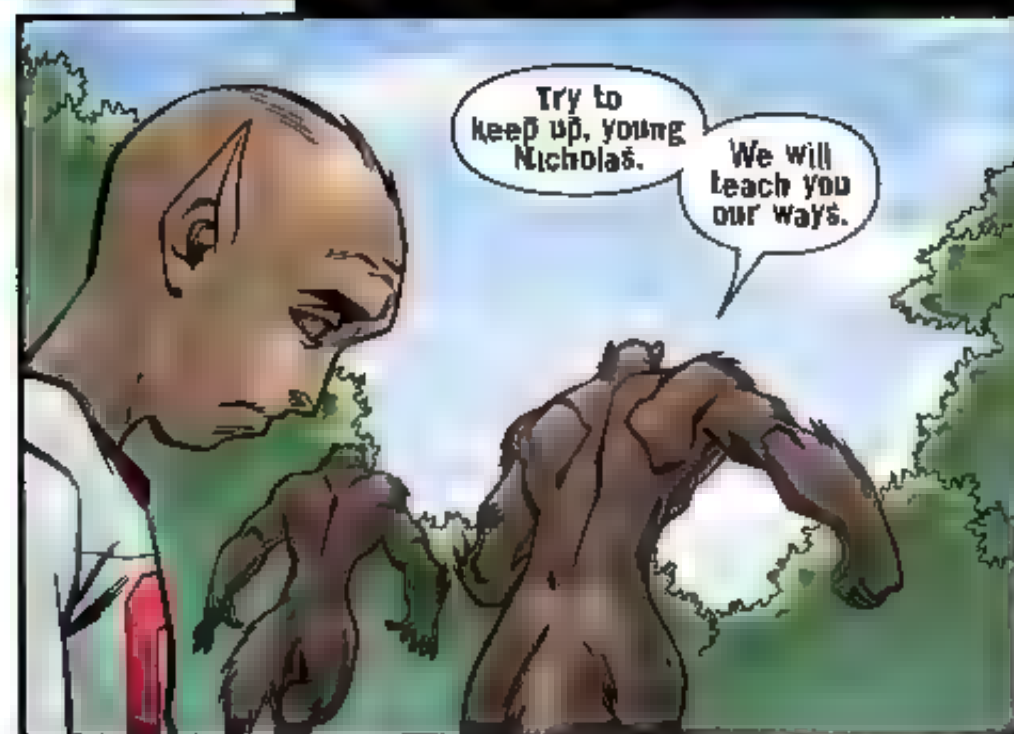
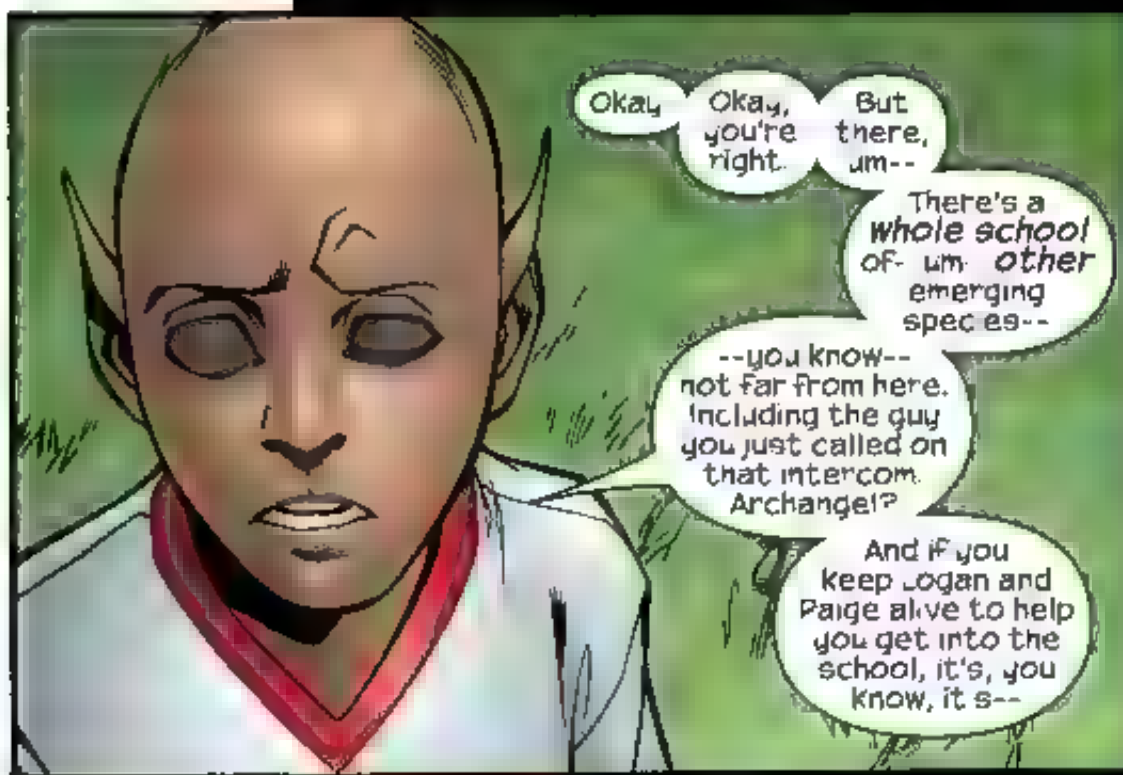
You are a wolf cub. The true Mono-Superior.

You were drawn to us, as we all were drawn to one another.

It is not them; you "fit in" with, young Nicholas of the emerging wolf species--



...it is us.



ON THE ROAD LEAVING XAVIER'S...

I can't believe you don't drive, Nightcrawler.

Xavier has jets, Juggernaut. I can teleport, I don't need to drive.

If the hospital were not forty some miles away, I'd be doing just that, right now.

Can't we take a jet?

They're all out. We wrecked a few lately and Cyclop's group has something big going.

Don't worry, when we get within ten miles or so, I'll start jumping us there. Carter will be fine.

He seems all right now, but I'd feel safer having him checked for a concussion.

Thank you, you guys. I really appreciate what you're doing for us.

What's wrong with Alex? He's never--

Not to worry. We help people. It's what we do.

Hopefully, this will all be sorted out soon. Let's concentrate on Carter for now and then worry about Alex later. Sound good?

Hey, Nightcrawler, there's some dogs on the road ahead.

Neighbor dogs, Cain. They'll move.

Of course, it might be argued that Carter would never have gotten hurt in the first place if he weren't associated with us, but--

Kurt--

--it's them wolves!







You guys, okay?

All right. Let's find--

Help me.

Somebody help me, please.

There's a bunch of wolves coming from down the road, and they're killing everyone in a truck, and then they're coming here to kill everyone at the school, and --

It's Nicholas. Half of our mission.

The kid we're supposed to protect.

Yeah. We're doing a real bang-up job on this one.



What's the matter, Nicholas? What are you talking about?

Who's coming to kill everyone? And what have you got there?



I don't know his name, but he can change shapes and they ripped him apart and this was all the, you know--

--this was the only piece I could find and I don't want to lose it for when we have to bury him--



My God, it's Morph.

That's Morph's arm.

I wanted to help them, you know, the wolves, but at the same time I didn't want to help them--

--'cause I like Paige, you know, and Logan's right, anyway.



I don't *have* to do what my insides are telling me and kill people.

Can you help me put him back together, please?

